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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

POETRY.

IT IS NOT ALWAYS MAY.

BY LONGFELLOW.

The sun is bright,—the air is clear,
The darting swallows soar and sing,
And from the stately elms I hear
The bluebird prophesying Spring.

So blue you winding river flows,
It seems an outlet from the sky
Where waiting till the west-wind blows
The freighted clouds at anchor lie.

All things rejoice in youth and love,
That glad the elm-tree's nodding crest,
And e'en the nest beneath the eaves;
There are no birds in last year's nest!

All things rejoice in youth and love,
The fulness of their first delight!
And learn from the soft heavens above,
The melting tenderness of night.

Maiden, that read'st this simple rhyme,
Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay;
Enjoy the fragrance of thy prime,
For O, it is not always May!

Enjoy the Spring of love and youth,
To some good angel leave the rest;
For Time will teach thee soon the truth,
There are no birds in last year's nest!

STORY TELLER.

LUCILLE.

Dr. HARRISSE, like most men, was fond of a pretty face, and when he caught one glimpse of Lucille's as the wind blew her veil aside on the homeward trip of the Malta, he wished he was her cousin or the stout ship surgeon who dared offer her his arm for a promenade. There was something almost familiar in the face, too. Where had he met her? At what German or reception, in the salons of the best society or in the wards of some hospital?—Or was it only a trick of imagination? Had he waltzed with her at some seaside hop or taken her out at some state dinner or wedding breakfast?

Dr. HARRISSE was a bold man in his way. The few days on the Malta had hung like lead on his hands, there being but a handful of cabin passengers, and many of those without their sea legs. He was a man quick to think, but somewhat forgetful. His eyes met Lucille's. A smile of recognition illumined her face. He bowed confidently and advanced toward her.

"I am happy to meet you again," he said unblushingly. "Perhaps you find it as dull aboard as I do?"

"If you are at your wit's end for amusement, as I am, I'm sorry for you," she said. "My poor aunt has not been able so far to lift her head from the pillow."

"Who the deuce do I know with the appendage of an aunt?" HARRISSE mentally considered. "However, it doesn't signify, if she is only amusing and the ship is not an ogre."

The ship's surgeon, Dr. Johns, consulted his watch.

"I'll be obliged to deliver you to the tender mercies of Dr. HARRISSE, Miss Lindsay," he said, as he hurried away.

"You see I am lame still," she presently remarked.

"Is it possible?" he returned, feeling as if he was groping in the dark. Had one of his acquaintances suffered an accident which had escaped his memory? She took it for granted that he was familiar with the circumstances. A misstep might expose him. "But doubtless it will wear off in time," he hazarded.

"I fear not. You don't realize that the accident happened six years ago. I used it too soon. I must ride, you know, at that time, or die. I was weak, and I got another fall, and broke it again."

"I am sincerely sorry to hear it," said Dr. HARRISSE.

Was it possible that he had known this blooming creature six years and had neglected to cultivate her? Now he would learn by experience and make the most of the present.

"Is this your first visit abroad?"

"Yes. I have been away five years. I call Europe my schoolroom. I did not know anything when I left America except riding, you know. I was a perfect dunce. I have studied the arts and languages. I can sing and speak to you in five tongues."

"With the tongues of men and angels, I've no doubt."

"I can paint you a picture that will not be half bad. Have I not used my opportunities?"

"I would to heaven I had used mine half so well."

And then the interesting subject was allowed to drop.

But Lucille and Dr. HARRISSE had a thousand other things to discuss. He

delighted in a woman who dared to disagree with him. They found that they had just missed each other at Interlachen; that he had only been prevented by a chance from joining the party with which she had made the ascent of Mount Blanc. They had mutual friends abroad, but still the great enigma, where he had known her in America, remained unsolved.

But he troubled himself very little about it just now. He was drifting with the tide. He was passing through a new phase of existence. He had believed himself invincible, and, behold, he had been conquered by the "touch of a hand, turn of a head." It was absurd perhaps for a man of his years to be so easily enchanted. He rather longed for the end of the voyage in order to discover if it was only the glamour of a pretty face and a sweet manner that infatuated him. He assured himself that it would.

It seemed to Dr. HARRISSE about this time that Dr. Johns was always joining them, that he had a weakness himself for Miss Lindsay, and HARRISSE smiled, thinking how futile it was.

"You remember Captain Hamerton?" asked Dr. Johns on one of these occasions, when the talk had somehow drifted upon love and marriage.

"Oh, certainly," said HARRISSE, wishing Captain Hamerton and Dr. Johns were in the Red sea, figuratively speaking. "I remember him—an ancient marner or somebody, eh?"

"Well, you know, he fell in love with a circus rider. Fact. And he is 60 if a day. Real love affair!"

"Oh, well," said Dr. HARRISSE, "there must be naught girls and circus riders perhaps, but we don't choose our wives and sweethearts from among them."

"I think I must go below," said Lucille, "the sun is withering."

Naturally enough Lucille was tired of the surgeon's reminiscences. Naturally she felt no interest in the vulgar loves of circus riders and old beaux. "You will miss the sunset," he said aside, detaining her. "Dr. Johns will be gone presently. Let us see the evening star come out together on the last night at sea."

"And I suppose he married her and lived happily ever after," said HARRISSE, having carried his point and turning to Dr. Johns.

"No, she wouldn't marry him, but when he died he left her a fortune, and she left the profession."

"And the Hamertons were of the Mayflower stock."

"Do you know—can you guess, Lucille—can you guess who my love is?"

"I was never good at enigmas," a little indistinctly.

"Dr. HARRISSE, do you remember when you first met me?"

"It seems to me that I have known you always," he evaded.

"I thought that you remembered when I first saw you here."

"Could I ever forget you, Lucille?"

"It seems so," smiling faintly.

"But I have a confession to make."

"So have I."

"You will believe that I have deceived you."

"If this be deception, let me be deceived forever."

She smiled faintly.

Here Dr. Johns joined them again. When they parted the next morning, he said:

"I shall see you, if I may, at the first available moment in the week. If anything prevents, I shall write."

Sitting down to dine the following day with his bosom friend, he said:

"Tom, you know everything and everybody; can you tell me where I met a Miss Lucille Lindsay?"

"She was the person Captain Hamerton wanted to marry. You remember old Hamerton?"

"Yes."

"Forty years her senior. He tempted her with jewels as Faust tempted Marguerite with kindness and luxury, but although she was only a poor little circus rider she wouldn't have him. When he died, he left her half his big estates. I heard she went abroad. She broke a bone falling from her horse in the circus. I suppose I must have set it. Gone, eh! Been on the ragged edge of flirtation on the voyage? Fancy a HARRISSE marrying a circus rider! How Beacon street would howl!"

Dr. HARRISSE was perhaps thankful that his patients demanded his attention, and gave him no time to think or visit at once, and that an important case made it impossible, as he said to himself to do other than to postpone Miss Lindsay. One day he met Dr.

Johns coming away from her presence. He had an air of suppressed excitement about him. It was a year since they had parted on the Malta. "The fellow is almost handsome," thought HARRISSE, "and he is in love with Lucille."

He acted upon his determination to call, but Miss Lindsay was engaged with a headache and begged Dr. HARRISSE would excuse her.

The words sounded strangely to him; he felt dazed and miserable and angry with Dr. Johns, as if his visit had something to do with it. All at once the fact that Lucille had begun life as a circus rider seemed trivial and of no importance compared with the greater fact that he loved her. Let those laugh who win.

He never remembered having been in such a hurry before in his life. Why had he postponed happiness so long? It was late in the following day when he received Lucille's reply.

Your kind words—she wrote—have carried me back to those halcyon days on the Malta, when I believed myself as desperately in love as you believe yourself to be today. I confessed all this to Dr. Johns when he proposed to me yesterday morning, and he was willing to absolve me—

Dr. HARRISSE tossed the letter into the grate and went out to his patients.

It was perhaps a dozen years later, when looking over some old papers he happened on the charred remnants of Lucille's letter which his servant had rescued from the fire and folded away. He opened it curiously and lingered over it fascinated.

I confessed all to Dr. Johns when he proposed to me yesterday morning—read—but if you love me—poor Mr. Johns! I should like to punish you. I should like to quote to you. "There must be naught girls and circus riders perhaps, but we don't choose our wives and sweethearts from among them," and refuse your gift—but I love you.

At this date, however, Lucille had long been Mrs. Dr. Johns.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE "JUMEL MANSION."

A SPLENDID RELIC OF THE PAST—A GRAND-DEER THAT IS GONE—WASHINGTON'S SWEETHEART—BRILLIANT MME. JUMEL.

Two rumors have recently been afloat about the old Jumel mansion on Washington Heights. One is that it is to be demolished and supplanted by apartment houses; the other—and this is cheerful—is that it is to be adapted into a clubhouse by the Colonial Dames or Daughters of the Revolution.

Like a city set upon a hill that cannot be hid, stands this brave old house on Washington Heights, almost the sole remaining vestige of the architectural splendor of old New York.

Visitors to the Polo Grounds, the Harlem River and 155th street "L" station look up at its stately proportions and say: "What a quaint old place! It must have a history."

"Ale houses," wrote Longfellow, "wherein men have lived and died are haunted." And through no building on Manhattan Island glides a greater throng of illustrious ghosts than through this old mansion.

Washington and his first sweetheart, beautiful Mary Phillipse; Hamilton, Putnam, Aaron Burr, Jerome Bonaparte—those are a few of the famous people associated with the Jumel country seat. Then its last mistress herself—beautiful, fascinating, courtly, eccentric carrying her secret to the grave; what an interesting and picturesque puzzle to the student of history and human nature!

COLONIAL ARCHITECTURE IN ITS GLORY.

The house is superb specimen of Colonial architecture, standing well back from the street. The Harlem flat has pursued it closely and thrusts its impertinent visage over the luxuriant box hedge, its only barricade now from an inquisitive public.

The old house stands like an aged patrician amid a crowd of pushing, scrambling nobodies, caring nought for environment and listening only to the mournful rustling of memory's leaves.

BUILT FOR WASHINGTON'S SWEETHEART.

It was built in 1758 as a wedding present for Mary Phillipse of Philipsburg Manor, Yonkers, who became the wife of Colonel Roger Morris. It is said this lady was a former sweetheart of Washington, and that when the mansion was seized by the Continental forces and confiscated from her Tory husband, that a feeling of sentiment as well as policy urged Washington to take it as his head-

quarters and prevent its destruction. However authentic this may be, it is a pretty tale. The great tree to which the General was wont to tie his horse is pointed out, and Mr. Bret Harte is the possessor of the original letter in which Washington describes this tree and other details of his temporary resting place.

Scattered over the lawn, at whose whose outer circumference are remains of the fortifications, are several great catapa and express trees. Another pretty story has it that the slips from which these trees were grown were given M. Jumel by the First Napoleon, who had received them the Pasha of Egypt.

M. Stephen Jumel was one of New York's first merchant princes. After an adventurous youth, which included shipwreck and other woes, he reached New York Harbor, engaged in business, prospered, married a lovely girl, bought the mansion in 1810 and fitted it up with a magnificent expenditure calculated to make the eyes of the plain old Dutch burghers start from their sockets. He imported hangings, furniture and plate from France, the only remnant of this splendor now in the house being the wall paper in the room known as the Council Chamber, where Washington and his generals held those secret councils which settled the fate of the nation. This wall paper is droll enough, of a bright green hue, decorated with panels of white morning glories. It cost Mr. Jumel the nice little sum of \$15 a roll.

The Jumels entertained lavishly. Madame's coach was drawn by eight horses. Everything was conducted on a princely scale. After the death of Napoleon the Jumels went abroad, and were received in many of the most exclusive salons of Paris, where Madame's wit, beauty and fascination won much admiration.

In 1823 M. Jumel lost a good share of his estate, and Madame returned alone to this country and proceeded to economize. She lived quietly and unostentatiously, took the reins in her hands, looked after the country seat, gave out the household stores and sold the fruit from the trees on the place. It is said that the brilliant belle became absolutely penurious at this time, and there is a story by one of her old servants that she caused the apples from a choice tree to be stored in one of the unused upper rooms, and spent a good share of her time in picking them over, counting and recounting them.

In 1832 M. Jumel, alert, accomplished, a great waltzer at 70, was thrown from a wagon and died from the injuries received.

WOODED BY AARON BURR.

In 1833 Mme. Betty Jumel met Aaron Burr her master. The wooing of this aged Lochinvar was a piece of consummate and clever audacity. He was 78, but still possessed of all those fascinations which had played havoc with the hearts of women for a good half century. He was poor and homeless. Mme. Jumel was rich, still attractive, a prize. Burr laid siege to her heart. He was invited to a grand banquet at the mansion, and on handing his hostess to dinner remarked, with an air of gallantry:

"My hand is yours, madame; my heart has been yours for a long time." Again and again did he urge his suit, only to be refused. At length he said, half jokingly, half earnestly, that on a certain day he should come with a clergyman and that then she must yield to his prayers.

This threat the bold old suitor carried out. One July day in 1833 Burr came dashing up in a carriage to the great door, bringing with him the Rev. Dr. Bogart, who fifty years before had married him to the mother of Theodosia. Mme. Jumel was dismayed, alarmed, reluctant; Burr insisted and ardent. Madame's own relations urged her to give way, and at last, doubtless more to avoid the scandal, which those proud dames of old feared worse than a stroke of lightning, the lady consented to be arrayed for the wedding.

HER WEDDING TO BURR.

She was dressed, so her grandniece informed the writer, in a pearl hued satin, stiff enough to stand alone, and "wore pearl satin slippers foxed with kid." Directly before the great fireplace in the tea room stood this triumphant bridegroom and unwilling bride. The next day they went away in a carriage for a bridal tour through Connecticut.

Mrs. Julius Caryl of Harlem Heights the grandniece of Mme. Jumel, has in her drawing room, which is crowded

with rare and costly furniture, bric-a-brac, etc., brought from the old mansion, a great full length, life-size portrait of Mme. Jumel. She sits in a big carved chair, dressed in a robe of embossed blue velvet. There is good deal of costly lace about the shoulders, and lace lappets fall from the chestnut hair carefully banded and curled in the fashion of those days. The face is one of great sweetness and fascination. The eyes are lustrous and blue in color, the expression winning, though not without pride.

"My aunt," said Mrs. Caryl, herself a stately dame, with the manners of the old school; "my aunt was one of the most courtly and dignified of women. The absurd stories which have been published from time to time of her violent temper have given us great pain. It is absolutely false that Madame ever slapped Mr. Burr's face and turned him out of doors. She could not do so undignified a thing. I lived with her for years, and no one knew her character better."

This should be complete refutation of the story of the encounter with Burr, when Mistress Betty, it is said, waxed worth, delivered a stinging blow, and, taking her aged husband by the shoulders, set him out of her doors. There were differences and reconciliations, and at last a divorce. The truth of the matter, according to Parton, whose life of Burr is said to be most authentic, is that he squandered the Jumel thousands, and, when Madame expostulated, coolly informed her that it was none of her affairs, and that her husband was running her estate.

Whatever Madame's secrets, they are jealously guarded by her surviving relatives.

A HOUSE FULL OF HISTORY.

The old mansion is crowded with history, romance and mystery. There are secret passages, cupboards and doors, there is a ghost chamber and a ghost.

In the great council chamber at the extreme end of the vast hall was enacted a century ago a strange scene. This incident was told by Burr to Mr. Nelson Chase, nephew of Mme. Jumel, and father of Mrs. Caryl, who told it to the writer. One day Washington was slowly pacing up and down this room dictating to one of his aids. Putnam, Hamilton and Burr were present. Suddenly the doors were opened and 200 Indians in all the bravery of paint and feathers slowly filed in. In their hands they bore wreaths of laurels which they had brought from the adjoining forests. These they solemnly laid at Washington's feet, saluting him as the "Great Father," and then as slowly and solemnly filed out.

In the banqueting room every nook and corner tells a tale! Yonder stood the table which Madame would not permit to be disturbed after a feast. From one New Year's day to another it stood just as it was left, with its empty bottles and crushed rose leaves. When the new year dawned the debris was removed and the table freshly spread for the evening's revel. Near that narrow door stood an immense carved buffet. There was scarcely passageway for two people to walk arm in arm. Tradition has it that when Jerome Bonaparte dined with Madame and they came to this corner both stopped, Bonaparte bowed and motioned Madame to lead the way. But the lady would not take precedence of a prince and the Prince would not of a lady, and both curtsied and bowed again and again. Next day, it is said, Madame ordered a second and larger door cut through to avoid any future like embarrassing situations.

A SECRET PASSAGE TO THE GHOST CHAMBER.

From the fireplace in this room starts a secret passage large enough to hide a grown person. It wanders up over a china cupboard and penetrates the ghost chamber overhead, the room in which Mme. Jumel died. There is a walled up secret door between this room and the upper hall. It is through this door that the ghost walks at midnight. It brings with it a wave of cold air and the soft rustle of a silken gown. It is, moreover, a viciously inclined ghost, for it seizes the arm of its victim and nips it sharply, leaving a black and blue mark. A young lady visiting the family now occupying the mansion insisted upon having her room changed, saying she had been disturbed the night before by the appearance of some kind of a presence by her bed which had seized her arm, pinching it cruelly, and even exhibited the telltale black and blue mark.

Then there is the secret passage running parallel to the upper hall, through which, when the American forces retreated to Kingsbridge, the last man rushed within arm's reach of the British soldiers in the hall, and, climbing out upon the side balcony, dropped over the railing to the ground and made good his escape.

These balconies, by the way, were, during Washington's stay in the house, utilized for sentry boxes.

Burr's, Washington's and Hamilton's bed-rooms are also shown. Then there is a window through which Jerome Bonaparte is said to have jumped into the cellar right into the midst of a group of colored servants.

He had knocked in vain for admittance, and, hearing a burst of revelry from the basement, opened the window at the side of the great portico and descended among the thoroughly alarmed domestics.

THE HOUSE NOWADAYS.

The present occupant of the house is Mme. Le Prince, the well known artist, who lives there with her five children and her friends, Dr. and Mrs. Leaky, an Episcopal clergyman and his wife. What Mme. Le Prince does not know about the old house is scarcely worth telling. She has every story and tradition by heart, and relates them in a highly dramatic and entertaining fashion. Miss Marie Le Prince, the eldest daughter, has the charge of the Art Department of the Deaf Mute Institute of which the Prize Fund was founded by Mme. Jumel.

What will be the future of this historic house? Must it be torn down to make way for seven rooms and a bath, steam heated? The Fates forbid! The Daughters of the Revolution and the Colonial Dames have no clubhouse. They should take this beautiful old house and preserve it from the hand of the spoiler. What a setting for a Colonial ball! The very atmosphere suggests powdered heads and silver candelabra and the languid movement of the minuet. One sees in imagination the stately train of departed heroes and haughty dames. One listens for the clank of Washington's sword and the rustle of Betty Jumel's stiff brocade.

—N. Y. Press.

BALTIMORE.

The Strawberry Festival held at the Society's Hall on Tuesday eve, May 30th, proved a grand success and the lady committee have every reason to be proud of their efforts. A good merry crowd was present, and the strawberries and ice cream and cakes disappeared like hotsakes. At 9 o'clock the crowd was treated to a pantomime show.

Miss Wicks gave an address of welcome in the sign language, which was read aloud by Miss Byrne. She was next followed by Messrs. P. Boss and J. W. Brice, who mimicked a tailor and his customer. Then came Mr. James Mooney, who enacted the role of a dentist sitting in his office, when suddenly entered Mr. Butterbaugh, his cheek swollen to an enormous size with a towel covered over it. He gesticulated wildly to the dentist that his tooth gave him great pain and that he wished it pulled out at once. He was made to sit down, and after some hard pulling and jumping around the platform, Mr. Mooney extracted an immense tooth, which he exhibited to the audience. This provoked great laughter, and they were applauded. Mr. McElroy came next, and told a funny story about a dude-lover and a bear. Near the close of the festival, the cakes, etc., that were left over, were auctioned off at good prices. One particular cake went off at \$2.89. A good round sum was netted, which went to the general expense fund of the Society. The ladies who were in charge of the affair were Misses Maggie O'Neill, Hennie Wicks, Maggie Schuman, the Misses Byrne, Mrs. Unsworth and Mrs. Smithson.

The World's Fair Club disbanded last Monday evening, and everybody was given their share. The club donated \$12.00 to the society, which will be used in buying two tons of coal and a load of wood for the society use during next winter.

Last Sunday Messrs. John Weiss and George Werner paid a visit to their mutual friend, Mr. Richard Wychgram, in the country. Mr. Wychgram's father has removed to a new and larger store, because of increased business. They also have another full blood-horse, which they took great pride in showing to the city visitors.

Rev. Job Turner was to have given

a lecture in the chapel last Friday night, but he did not come. A large crowd of the mutes were there waiting for him, and they were greatly disappointed.

Mr. H. S. Anderson is sick with malaria. He will soon go to Ole Virginny to recuperate his shattered health.

Mr. Albert Kidd, of Philadelphia, and Mr. McCullough, were welcome visitors to our hall on Sunday evening last. They were much pleased with the hospitality extended to them by the boys, and they expressed a desire to attend our excursion to Bay Ridge on June 28th. Come boys, come, you are always welcome.

Mr. James Briscoe is now employed by the National Advertising Co., with good prospects and fair wages. Stick to your place, Jim, and you will always be happy.

Mrs. J. A. Brandick, and her little son, will go to Philadelphia on June 10th, for a two weeks stay. She will soon be followed by her husband, who will return home with her. They will inspect the school at Mt. Airy.

Last Sunday Mr. Brandick and his little son Harry paid a flying visit to Mr. E. Ramsay in the country. Arriving at the railway station, he was met by Mr. Ramsay, and conducted to his new place, which is through a beautiful cluster of woods, about ten minutes walk from the station. Eddie is now happy, and during his three weeks' stay, he has been greatly contented, and looks like a full fledged hayseed.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was an interested spectator at the literary meeting of the Society last Wednesday evening. After the exercises, which were rather short, he was called upon for an address. His talk occupied about half an hour, and it abounded in many valuable hints to us. He also gave us to understand that he strongly advocates the combined system. At the conclusion of his short speech, he was given a Chautauqua salute.

Mr. James C. Stubbs is now happily domiciled in his own pretty cottage, which he purchased near Waverly three weeks ago. James came originally from England, and is a first-class cabinet-maker, and is steadily employed.

Mr. R. E. Underwood is mourning the loss of his grandmother, who died last Friday, May 19th, in the 89th year of her age.

HARRY W.

That Club Photograph

MR. EDITOR:—The enterprising young reporter who found fault with the photo of the club as a work of art, was in all probability referring to his own portraiture, for which his belated appearance long after the focus was set, is responsible.

While I deeply sympathize with him over the failure to have his noble features immortalized and branded "see the conquering hero comes," yet I must contradict the assertion that general dissatisfaction is felt. Save for himself and another whose obstinacy would not permit him "to move on," the photo is considered an excellent piece of workmanship, considering the bad weather, and the noon hour which the members selected.

I feel the force of his remarks more than Mr. Wilson, as the matter of having the club taken was delegated to me.

In connection with the position of official photographer of the congress and association, allow me to privately say that the congress committee does not regret the man of their choice. The deaf photographers were first given consideration, but their tactics were so full of bulldozing and arbitrary, that the committee was forced to look about for another man. Mr. Wilson is a photographer of long experience, and operates a large studio in the heart of the city. His trade is enormous. The deaf will obtain as large size picture of the congress and association than they could from the deaf artists at the same price. This ought to satisfy every one except the "kickers."

The Easton photographer is like a "dog in the manger." He proceeded when handing in his bid to instruct the committee, that the artist, who gets the contract must have the exclusive privilege. I cannot understand why he is trying to "break in," since Mr. Wilson has the exclusive privilege.

O. H. REGENSBURG,
Sec'y Pas-a-Pas Club.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JUNE 8, 1893.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are also responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

The deaf-mute papers are making quite a fuss over the fact that an editor of a little paper away out in Dakota, criticised the action of one of the College students in delivering his graduating essay orally. We noticed the absurd stand taken by our brother in the land of cyclones, but deemed it best to make no public comment. However, as the press generally has taken it up and widely promulgated the news that a certain deaf person of some prominence has assumed an attitude of unreasonable hostility towards oralism, we take this occasion to notify all pure oralists that this is a solitary case of contrariness born of pure cussedness, and should not be held up as an example of the "antagonism of the deaf" towards oralism, whether it be "pure" or otherwise. At this auspicious period, when the uncompromising antagonists on either side of the educational fence are very few, and the great majority are putting forth their best efforts to enhance the intellectual welfare of all the deaf, by resorting to each and every method that the circumstances and mental capacity of the pupil seem to demand, it should be impressed upon their minds that the mass of intelligent, well-educated deaf men and women are with them in spirit and in fact, and will uphold and assist every endeavor that has for its aim the elevation of their class. Our observation leads us to believe that all of those deaf persons, whose opinions are worthy of attention, sanction and endorse the discriminating yet liberal policy that is at this time, more than at any other, receiving recognition from nearly every one engaged in the profession of educating the deaf.

The editor of this paper is at all times willing to be of service to his deaf brethren; but it sometimes happens that the claims are so numerous and so onerous that it is an impossibility to attend to them without neglecting his necessary every-day business. In connection with the World's Congress of the Deaf, several applications have been made for points and data. In each case the writer assumes that he is the only one, and consequently expects an almost immediate response. Such is not the case, however, and though we are anxious to respond to each and every importunate demand upon our time, the present rush of work most conclusively shatters such intention. It is presumed that the Chicago committee selected those best fitted to present the different topics. Judging from the numerous letters and circulars of inquiry that have come to this office, the confidence of the committee was slightly misplaced. Of course, a judicious and careful investigation into circumstances and conditions everywhere among the deaf, is necessary in order to fully comprehend the social and business life in different sections of the country; still there is a point where busy men will draw the line, and that is when they are called upon to furnish almost all the basis of the paper, except the title, which the committee has kindly prepared for all who were selected to orate.

COMMENCEMENT season has come round again, and nearly all of the deaf-mute papers will suspend for two or three months. The JOURNAL, however, keeps right on, and as it has done for the past twenty-two years, will be a weekly visitor, laden with the latest intelligence concerning the deaf all over the United States. While we envy our brother editors their long rest, still the deaf public must be kept posted, and we find satisfaction in catering to this public demand.

WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is Cor. Wicketlow and Market Streets, Brighton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Krause will start for the World's Fair very soon. They will spend the vacation at Mr. Krause's home in Kalamazoo, Mich. He will take in the sights of the deaf-mute windmill at the Windy City during the week of July 17th. A meeting of those who intend to go to Chicago from Boston, will be called shortly to discuss the best route and make arrangements for the comfort of the whole party on the trip. The northern route is preferred by those who know something of the sultry weather of Baltimore and Washington during July. Others who have never been so far south look with longing eyes at the route *via* Washington.

Mr. Valles, of Lynn, reports that Mr. and Mrs. Minihan, of New York City, are stopping in Marblehead at present, but intend to seek work in the shoe factories of Lynn, and will live there. The deaf-mute colony in Lynn is increasing all the time. Mr. Valles may be said to belong more in Boston than Lynn, where he works, for he comes over every Sunday and Wednesday. He is applying for admission to the Mutual Benefit Society, and will be enrolled as a member, if it was not already done at the meeting of that society last Wednesday.

Mr. John Butler, of Lynn, better known as "Old Shoe," has been made a news agent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and any items of interest as well as subscriptions will be received by him, with pleasure from all persons in Lynn, Salem or vicinity. Do not loan your paper to other people, but tell them to subscribe so that they might encourage and support the best paper for their class. A good newspaper cannot live without plenty of financial support from the deaf, and we do not want a poor newspaper that is barely struggling along and unable to pay for good correspondents from every center of deaf-mute population. The price, \$1, is low enough, and no intelligent deaf-mute should go without the progressive DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, if he wants to keep posted on every thing of interest to the whole class.

Mr. Eugene Acheson witnessed the baseball game on the Boston diamond, on Memorial Day, and was surprised to meet Mr. Worcester, of New Hampshire, and enjoyed a brief chat with him. Messrs. Krause and Holmes spent the afternoon of Memorial Day at seeing the races of the Bicycle Club on its new track at Waltham. The sport was almost as good as horse-racing to witness. Mr. Trottice and Gilbert surprised "the old man," by greeting him on the grand stand, and made himself very useful as an interpreter to his father and Mr. Krause. Unknown to them, Mr. Henry Acheson was present at the races, but was prevented by the immense crowd from approaching them.

The following printed by the pupils was the form of the programme, of Horace Mann School, on Visitors' Day. It was largely attended. The exercises were very interesting.

HORACE MANN SCHOOL.
Parents and friends of pupils of the Horace Mann School, are cordially invited to be present on Friday, May 19, 1893, to observe the regular school exercises, which may be seen in the various class rooms.

In the Primary Department on the First Floor:

9.10 A.M.
1. Language. 4. Speech reading.
2. Arithmetic. 5. Articulation.
3. Articulation.

9.30 A.M.
1. Questions. 4. Chart Drill.
2. Arithmetic. 5. Articulation.
3. Articulation.

10 A.M.
1. Conversation. 4. Language.
2. Voluntary exercises. 5. Conversation.
3. Physical exercises.

10.15 A.M.
2. Gymnastics. 5. Gymnastics.
3. Number Work.

10.30 A.M.
1. Gymnastics. 4. Verbs.
2. Language. 5. Articulation.
3. Language.

10.45 A.M.
1. Language. 4. Gymnastics.

In the Grammar Department on the First Floor:

9.10 A.M.
6. Articulation. 9. Language.
7. Conversation. 10. Language.

9.30 A.M.
6. Articulation. 9. Grammar.
7. Geography. 10. Language.
8. Conversation. 10. Language.
South Room, Arithmetic.

10 A.M.
6. Literature. 9. Language.
7. Gymnastics. 10. History.
8. Moral Lessons.

10.55 A.M.
6. Gymnastics. 9. Moral Lesson.
10. Moral Lesson. So. Room, Gymnastics.

11:11 A.M.
11. Type-setting. 13. Clay Modeling.
12. Sloyd. 14. Finished Sloyd Work.

[N.B.—Figures denote the different room numbers.]

HELEN KELLER IN BOSTON.

Helen shared the honors of a public occasion with the genial author of the "Biglow Papers." Her teacher talked incessantly into her listening hand during the evening, and this dumb talk was one thing that interested the audience greatly. Miss Sullivan must be a monument of patience, for her bright pupil did not allow her much rest, and wanted to know everything that was said by the speakers, from Lieut-Gov. Wolcott down. In speaking to Helen, as she would to a

hearing child, and filling the spacious store-house of her mind with public addresses, as she did, she was planting the seeds of knowledge in a manner that can not but produce a bountiful harvest of ideas and language. This is the secret of Miss Sullivan's success.

To a superficial observer, like a deaf-mute who can not hear the voice, Helen's oral recitation of the Psalm of Life did not seem to be a success, for she looked as if she was gasping for breath and chopping at every word with set teeth, and one would naturally expect her to stop for a few moments' rest, but she recited the whole piece to the end, and did not seem to suffer by it. The unnatural manner of speaking was to correct her mode of expression. As it was, her recitation of such a long poem was but little short of the marvelous, considering her disadvantages. Her effort was rewarded with a generous burst of applause from the vast audience after a spell-bound silence. After the close of the exercises, Helen held quite a levee of her own. So many prominent people paid their respects to her genius, and one gentleman stranger reverently kissed her hand, at which she laughed as if amused.

"What piece did you speak, Helen?" I asked her. She quickly replied, "I did not speak a piece—I recited the Psalm of Life." While the nature of this reply suggests a trace of the deaf-muteism in her mind, still, the quickness and connected form of her conversation show that she has her power of language in perfect order, something unprecedented at such an early age.

"It is worth a journey from a long distance to take part in this silver wedding of Mrs. Baldwin's and to see Helen Keller and the 'autocrat of the breakfast table' playing Copenhagen together."

The above were the opening words of Dr. E. Winchester Donald's greeting at the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the organization of the B. Y. M. C. U., held in Union Hall last evening.

The scene, which lasted from 8 until after 10 o'clock, was probably the most brilliant in the history of the organization. The whole building was thrown open to the public, who poured in with delightful disregard of doors and windows to take in the sight of the man who is generally credited more than any other with having raised the union to the position of beneficence which it occupies in the community to-day, and who yesterday finished a quarter of a century as president of the organization.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who not only wrote an original hymn for the occasion, but read it, as well as the object of the liveliest interest, as he sat upon the stage, beside the little deaf and blind girl, Helen Keller, and put her affectionately upon the cheek when she laid her pretty head upon his shoulder, occasionally, in the experience of her innocent heart.

The exercises were brought to a close by Helen Keller, who recited Longfellow's "Psalm of Life" in such a manner that those within a reasonable distance could understand every word. —Boston Globe.

Mr. Baldwin, in making a few closing remarks, said he felt thankful to everyone who had been present, and to those who had worked. He then asked the audience, which had remained standing through the exercises, to be still a moment and Helen Keller would recite Longfellow's "Psalm of Life." She did this, and many of the words were distinct and clear. —Boston Post.

THE OBSERVANT CITIZEN.

One of the most touching things I ever saw was at the anniversary celebration of the Y. M. C. U., Wednesday evening.

Dr. Holmes and Helen Keller sat side by side on the platform. Between the two there evidently existed a bond of sympathy, sweet in itself and most beautiful to see.

During some of the remarks the sightless child was observed to lean over toward the white-haired sage; and, resting her head upon his shoulder and throwing an arm about his neck, she turned her face, beaming with intelligence, up to that of the aged bard.

And he patted the full, round cheek and then kissed her, with a tenderness that drew tears from many an eye. —Evening Record.

NUTMEG GRATINGS AND GRATERS.

According to what Mr. W. K. Chase, of Connecticut, says, Prof. Crane's opinion is that the Chicago Committee had full power to appoint delegates. Well, but Mr. Crane would find it very hard to explain how that committee obtained such a power. The right to it was never conferred upon them by anybody. That Bonney did it is yet to be proved, but supposing that he has done so, we do not recognize his authority to pick out delegates for us without our own consent. Mr. Chase speaks truly when he says the ways of that committee are undemocratic, but in saying so, he directly contradicts Prof. Crane, whose opinion he, at first, quoted approvingly.

There are some things to be made plain, viz:

1. Neither can the delegates chosen by the Chicago Committee act or vote at the congress.

2. What Prof. Draper meant was that only a select few—the most genteel and respectable—should be allowed in that congress. A good many respectable people, including the ladies, have been inadvertently left out; but, bless you, that makes no difference to our Cæsar.

3. "Delegates selected by outside parties are void. That is the position I have held from the beginning," says Prof. Crane. He has held a wrong position from the beginning. Delegates selected by irresponsible parties like the Chicago Committee are void.

4. The Connecticut deaf-mutes should remember that they had nothing to do with the selection of a delegate by the Boston Society. Their advice is not needed.

5. "Free Lance" is a "delegate" of the Chicago Committee—if that will give you any satisfaction.

6. Boston did not instruct State Managers to act as the New England Committee. She merely asked for their co-operation. It is optional with them to accept or refuse.

7. The Boston mass meeting was strictly democratic.

8. Please leave all "personal spites" out of the discussion, in the case of Delegate Frisbee, and confine yourselves strictly to the merits of the New England election. Connecticut has no business with the affairs of the Gallaudet or Salem Societies.

9. "Free Lance" is recognized as an active member of the congress. He has not received any notice yet that he has been "suspended" or "expelled" by the "kollegekranks," as Bro. Carraway affectionately calls them. This being the case, "Free Lance" is at liberty to retain the name by which he is best known. Hard on you, is it?

10. But why go on? Some folks have no clear idea of what they are discussing.

A FEW POINTERS FOR "GIB."

1. Free Lance has never taken the trouble to criticize the Chicago programme. All his criticism has been directed at the unauthorized assumption of authority over our congress by a set of irresponsible persons. Only that and nothing more. By virtue of his position and power, the president of the Congress is a dictator and nothing less. He and all the other seekers after posthumous glory were not placed in authority with our consent.

2. That Chicagoans should wish the rest of the country to hush up, and let them run the World's Congress to suit themselves is natural; but, unfortunately for them, we are not in the primary school, where the teacher's cry of "Silence," "Silence," will scare us into obedience. Free discussion is not so easily silenced. Give us good reasons for silence, and we will shut down. As it is, our position on the illegality of the election of the officers of the Congress has not been successfully assailed.

A FEW POINTS AGAINST THE SHATTERED KODAK.

1. "Free Lance" has never gone so far as to advocate a rule or ruin policy in the Congress. That is just the difference.

(2) A rich dunce going to the World's Fair can be made a representative of Boston or New England, according to the kodak's argument.

(3) It is not usual in civilized communities to appoint delegates and then ask them to pay their own expenses. Nobody cares for such an empty honor. The money that goes with it, makes it a solid honor. Even the Governor and Legislators of our Commonwealth go to the World's Fair at the expense of the State, as the following shows:

\$12,000 TRIP TO CHICAGO.

The State's representation at the World's Fair on June 17th was again settled by the house today, the resolve agreed upon by the conference committee of the house and senate being accepted by a vote of 82 yeas to 34 nays.

The resolve now provides for sending the governor and council, ten members of his staff, the president of the senate, speaker of the house, the clerks of the two branches, eight senators and twenty representatives; and an appropriation of \$12,000.

(4) "Free Lance" will, at the least, go as the Massachusetts Delegate, but without calling upon anybody to contribute a red cent or trenching upon the funds of any society. The money is ready.

(5) Somebody evidently is afraid of Bro. Carraway, for he is throwing a sop to this Southern Cerberus.

FREE LANCE.

The Merry-Makers' Reception.

This unique club had scored another social triumph last Friday evening, in the reception rooms at the Lexington Avenue School. This affair was designated as the ninth annual reception, which fact shows that the club has been in existence for nine years, though pupils enter and graduate, but it remains.

It has on its roll over eighty members, and it is believed that \$700 had been defrayed solely for social pleasures during that time, and that money was never wrung from the tiny pockets of the youthful clubbies. They pay only ten cents a month during the school term. In return, they are royally entertained at two or three parties annually, including the June reception. The real business was left wholly in the hands of the executive committee, generally composed of three graduates. Mr. F. W. Nubner is the worthy and efficient president, and he looks after the welfare of all the affairs. Samuel Frankenstein handles the cash, and is known as the general treasurer. Mr. J. B. Gass serves as the secretary, and he makes out lists of guests. All these gentlemen have evinced deep interest in the pupils' club, and for which they were elected to the same offices every year ever since the organization.

The ninth annual reception opened at eight o'clock with a throng of prettily-dressed lassies and clean-clad little men, with a sprinkling of serious-faced graduates and teachers. Prof. O. L. Elmendorf, ever active and courteous, led the grand march. It was broken up for lancers, which the young people keenly enjoyed.

In the meantime, Steward A. W. Nelson was bending all his energies in the kitchen below towards the culinary branch of the office. In this particular, the Merry-Makers received the cordial assistance of the school authorities, who directed Mr. Nelson to take charge of the supper. The way he worked for the last week surprised and pleased the club. He secured a complete silver service, worth over \$2,000, which he then arranged with taste in the teachers' dining room. It could hold only forty-eight people, so it was arranged to divide the party into two. It was at half past nine when the guests entered

ed the room, a prettier scene they seldom beheld. Flowers everywhere, the table cloths shone white and the silver vessels gleamed. The menu cards were elegant pieces of stationery, and told the story thus:

MENU
Petits Douches a la Reine
Salade de Volaille
Mayonnaise de Homard
Russian Sandwiches
Sandwiches assortis
Petits Moulds Fantaisie
Glace assortis
Petits Fours
Gâteaux variees
Chocolates
Téa
Café
Bon Bons
Lemonade
Mottos

It was appetizing and exquisite. The willing waitresses flew about, serving each guest handsomely. It was a repeat worthy of a much older association and indeed an equal of any given by the leading deaf-mute societies. It was done the fullest justice by every body, including the good and honored Principal, Prof. Greene, who beamed with happy smiles and whose eyes twinkled with pleasure, at that table reserved for him and his family.

The party broke up reluctantly before midnight. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. D. Greene, Miss Ruby Greene, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. T. A. Froehlich, Messrs. J. D. Wright, W. B. Hill, T. A. Humason, A. C. Bachrach, Jos. Graham, Geo. Schaefer, C. C. McMann, Moses Loew, H. Kohlman, E. Bloom and other gentlemen, Misses W. E. Poturi, M. R. Marshall, M. G. Seay, T. S. Dickey, C. H. Summers, S. L. D. Summers, M. E. Comstock, K. M. Clinton, Ada B. Smith, Essie Blavey, Ella Holman, Milda Schrieber, Maggie H. Jones, Aggie Perry, and other ladies.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Thomas Flavin, of Newburyport, Mass., is engaged to be married to a young lady of Salisbury, named Miss Lillian Bragg.

Frank Maslin was united in matrimony to Miss Mary Harris, on April 24th, by Rev. Mr. Anderson, of Bakerville, Ind.

James Thompson made a short trip to Peekskill, N. Y. He went there on Wednesday, returning to this city on Saturday.

On May 22d, Messrs. J. Frank and Charlie W. McClary made a visit to Mr. Lamb, at Lankford, Md. They were shown over Mr. Lamb's splendid farm, and were greatly surprised at the fine peach and pear orchard. They promised to repeat the visit soon, as they were charmed with Mr. Lamb's hospitality.

Had To Be Loud.

Penrose Pennington—Say, Mose, ain't dat suit a little loud?
Mose—Yes. It belonged to a man dat was deaf.—Judge.

BORN.

Adeline Genevieve Sawyer, born in East Somerville, Mass., June 5th, 1893. Mother and baby doing well.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, in St. Louis, Mo., on Wednesday evening, May 31st, Mary Magdalena Altvater to Charles Hellstern, Jr., the Rev. J. H. Cloud officiating.

The Correct Date.

NASHUA, JUNE 3, 1893.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—"Free Lance's" article concerning the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission should have read that its convention is to be held in Nashua, June 24th and 25th, not 14 and 15. I thank him for complimenting me. Circulars will be out in a few days.

Yours truly,
W. E. WHITE.

NOTICE.

The Albany and Troy Societies will meet in Turn Hall, on the corner of River and Congress Streets, on June 14th, at 7:30 p.m. Every member and friends of the societies and Bible classes, ought to attend the special meeting to arrange for excursion officers.

SAMUEL H. KEE.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Farewell Meeting of the Literary Society.

THE "OWLS" GIVE A DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

Other Notes.

From our College Correspondent.

The farewell meeting of the Literary Society took place in the Lyceum Friday evening. In many respects, it was a memorable occasion. President Tilton, '93, opened the exercises by calling on the valedictorian, Mr. Brown, '93, who rendered, together with the valedictorian, an essay on "Patience." It was a carefully prepared address, replete with good advice both to those who are now about to strike out for themselves in the world and also to those who have yet to undergo that ordeal. His remarks were appropriate and timely, and the entire essay was characterized by sound, sensible, good-advice. Mr. Divine, '94, responded in behalf of the undergraduates, delivering, also, an address on "Co-education." This, too, was a carefully prepared paper. The theme was well handled, and proved very interesting to all. Miss Tiegel, '93, president of the O. W. L.—a society composed of and conducted by the young ladies of the college, and similar to the "Lit"—was then requested to make a short address. In a few well-turned remarks she thanked the members of the society for the many courtesies extended by them to the lady students, and expressed the hope that during the years to come the "Owls" would be able to make a like return. Before adjournment, the President alluded to the fact that there was one present, probably the oldest and best friend of each student, and called on Dr. Gallaudet to make an address. The doctor cheerfully complied, and gave "his boys and girls" a talk that will not soon be forgotten by any of them. He recounted a youth, thirty-seven years ago, he, then a young man, determined to found a college for the deaf, and how great a feeling of pleasure it gave him to see his hopes realized by those before him. The "Lit" was highly commended by him, and, when he finished, the faces he saw gave ample evidence of the earnest appreciation with which his remarks were received.

Preparations are under headway for a banquet to be given by ninety-three on Friday evening. The affair will occur in the college dining room, and in addition to the members of the class there will be present Dr. Gallaudet, Dean Porter, a representative from the Faculty, from the undergraduates—one from the gentlemen and one from the young ladies—one from the Fellows, and Miss Gordon, of the Kendall School. The affair will doubtless be a very *recherché*.

The "Owls" gave a public meeting Saturday evening in the chapel. Nearly every one on the Green was present, and to say that all enjoyed themselves would be to make a very conservative statement. The exercises gave indubitable evidence that the girls of the College possess considerable dramatic talent, an article hitherto supposed to have been the exclusive possession of the students made alone.

Miss Gorman, '95, appropriately costumed, made a most charming rustic beauty and recited Whittier's "Maud Muller," in clear, expressive signs. Had there been a little more vigor and fire, the recitation would have been beyond criticism. Part second was a conclave of the Owls, a farcical burlesque, and highly amusing. While all did well, several made decided hits. Miss Block, '96, as a farmer's wife, played the role in a way to remind one forcibly of Neil Burgess; Miss Whitlock, '96, as a coquettish parlor-maid, pleased the audience immensely; while Miss Daly, '97, as a washer woman received round after round of applause. Part third was a tableau.

The distribution of parts—or, rather, of emotions,—was as follows:

Joy.....Miss Bicknell, '94.
Love.....Miss Gorman, '95.
Grief.....Miss Fredericks, '95.
Tenderness.....Miss Daly, '97.
Hope.....Miss Price, '97.
Jealousy.....Miss Kirsner, '97.

This was undoubtedly the success of the evening, as was amply testified by repeated bursts of applause. Too much praise cannot be given the participants for the accuracy and beauty with which it was executed. The exercises closed with an essay on "Lucy Larcom," by Miss Tiegel.

The sixth issue of the *Buff and Blue*, the last issue of this year, is out. With it, Volume First is finished. The contents include the usual editorials, local, alumni and athletic items, etc. The bulk of the literary matter is made up of the seniors' presentation-day oration—"Aeschylus and Shakespeare," by Mr. Tilton; "Perils to our National Life" by Mr. McIlvaine; "Architecture," by Mr. Brown; and "National Ownership of Railroads," by Mr. Stafford. The remainder of Presentation Day's oratory will appear in subsequent issue. The current number contains, also, a poem "A Character," by Miss Tiegel, and a

"Diagnosis of the Class of Ninety-Three," which appears anonymously. Suspicion, however, has fastened itself on the younger member of the class. The issue is the work of the new board, and is creditable in every way. Wright, '96, superintended the typographical work, and its excellence is evident through the number. The "Directory of Graduates and Former Students" is continued, and an index to the volume added.

It is to be hoped that future issues will contain contributions by those students who have not yet assisted in this way. Hitherto the bulk of reading matter has been supplied by a few. More should contribute as often as possible, so that the matter for each issue can be made up two or three months in advance of publication.

A baseball match between '96 and '97 has been talked of lately—and that is all. The project should be carried out as soon as possible.

Exams occur on the 16th, 20th, and 21st. The "digs" are the only ones who look happy at present. Third term examinations are usually pretty severe, and as a result considerable cramming is being done just now.

The Owl's Entertainment Saturday evening, gave conclusive proof that the lady students possess considerable dramatic talent. It would be a good thing if the Saturday Night Club would revive one of the many sweet old comedies, now forgotten, and, with the assistance of the college girls, render it in pantomime. In all probability the performance would achieve a success surpassing all previous efforts.

As usual, just when a conclusion was being arrived at, discussion has ceased. This time it is the alumni banquet scheme. If the committee in charge of the affair would call for an expression of opinion from those who are expected to attend, and act upon the suggestions received, the probability is the affair would prove a greater success than it seems likely to be under present circumstances.

In these days, when the thermometer registers ninety degrees, and the average mortal is too enervated to do much beside lying in the shade, and endeavoring to keep cool, very little occurs on the Green. The days roll by in unvarying sameness, and hardly anything happens to break the monotony.

F. J. B.
KENDALL, GREEN, 5—4, '93.

THE OLDEST INDIAN.

Apologies of the opening of the Cherokee Strip, a brief biographical sketch of the oldest living Indian will not be out of place.

At Talequah, the capital of the Cherokee Nation, lives Captain Fisher. This extraordinary Indian is remarkable in more ways than one. He was a member of the Bird or Eagle clan of Cherokees in Georgia, and was born about the year 1784 or 1783, and is consequently about 109 or 110 years old. His father was one of the signers of the first treaty between the United States and the Cherokee people. Captain Fisher was a member of Colonel Morgan's brigade of Cherokees in the War of 1812, and fought with great bravery at the battle of Horse-shoe Bend. He has a vivid recollection of Jackson's heroism in quelling the mutiny which occurred in the camp during the Creek war, and in his peculiar way tells that Jackson was the grandest warrior who ever lived, being invincible in battle, untiring in pursuit and magnanimous in victory.

He does not know his real age, but says he was a "heap big boy then," and distinctly remembers the great earthquake that occurred in 1794. He was a commander of a company of Southern Cherokees in the late war, but in his first battle committed a breach of war etiquette, in that he began scalping the fallen foe. For this act he was severely reprimanded by the officer in command. This so incensed the old Indian that he and his entire force deserted in a body and joined the Federal forces under Colonel Phillips, thus becoming a member of that formidable band of Cherokee Indians known as "Pin" Indians.

In the earlier days of the Cherokee Nation Fisher wielded quite a political influence among his people, but of late years he has paid but little or no attention to matters of this kind. His oldest son, now 78 years, still lives, beside, several younger sons and daughters, and innumerable grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. The old man is known to be the oldest living Indian in the Indian country, and there is no doubt that he is the oldest Indian in the world.—N. Y. Press.

The Value of a Cent.</

NEW YORK.

Fanwood Quad Club's Regular Monthly.

OAKLANDS, 18; XAVIER, 10.

A Lively Game—George Berner Happy—Stilwell Deposits Money—Rice Still Tennis Champion.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Mr. Wm. G. Jones called the roll at the Fanwood Quad Club's monthly regular meeting, last Saturday. He began at a quarter after eight, and wound up inside of six minutes, which goes to show he executed remarkable fast finger spelling.

By request of President Hodgson, who occupied the chair, Mr. Jones, as secretary, proceeded with the minutes of two preceding meetings. They were so long that a desire expressed in the form of a motion to have them adopted, with the request the secretary should hereafter leave out details, and content himself with the character of the business transacted only. He promised to do so.

Reports of other officers followed. Treasurer Fox's monthly statement contained an increase in club and exposition funds. His report was placed on the minutes, after a little discussion caused by the member from Harlem, who, having just paid in his annual dues, wanted to know if any of the members were in arrears in that respect. The fact the treasurer is careful to prevent such happenings, without reporting to the proper authorities, eased the perturbed feelings of Brother Lloyd.

The executive committee's report followed, and found favor with the majority vote.

The picnic committee then had its turn. The chairman reported a change in the proposed route for the bicycle race had been made. Contestants were to start from 125th Street and the Western (Eleventh Avenue) Boulevard, instead of from Fifty-ninth Street. This will make the distance about three miles and a half, estimate on twenty blocks to the miles. Entries for that event, as well as for the other events on the programme are not coming in as rapidly as the committee would desire. The committee, however, do not despair. They have assurances of a good number for each of the fixtures. An interesting item announced by the committee was that Wm. E. Hoy had been billed as one of the assistant floor-managers. The programme will be printed on fans, the same as last year, and in the order of dance the novelty of a Spanish dance will be introduced. The committee through Treasurer LeClercq had pleasing returns to chronicle from sales of tickets. Mr. Herman Eschert cast his vote as a Fanwood Quad Club member for the first time on motion to have the committee report accepted.

A lively game of ball was played on June 4th, between the Oakland, of St. Joseph's Institute, and a team representing the Xavier deaf-mute club. Manager Keating's boys were in fine trim, and as eager to win as they have been all through the season. They have reason to feel proud of this season's record. Out of eighteen games played, including that of June 4th, they have won fifteen and lost but three. In one of the latter, they were handicapped by the absence of three of their best players.

Delightful weather favored the occasion of the last game. A cool breeze swept up from the Sound over the grounds, making the players as well as spectators feel comfortable. Of the latter there were fully three hundred present, who found better than grand stand accommodations under the branches of the oak and pine trees that form a semi-circle around the diamond.

The Xaviers won the toss and took the field, confident of their ability to give their opponents all the work, they could do to win. The rivalry began from the outset, and not once during the nine innings did the interest lag. The heavy hitting of the Oakland won them the game, helped in a few instances by poor fielding on the part of the Xaviers.

The battery work of Shea and Haydon would have been more effective had they received the support they deserved. Broad played well at second base, as did Ahearn and Shannon and McGurney made several fine catches, one by the former, after a long run, receiving plenty of applause. Grogan muffed a short fly, but in the next inning redeemed his error by making a double play. Redington did good work at the bat, but in the field seemed to be somewhat off in playing. For the home team, Wansnick and Molloy again demonstrated themselves players of exceptional merit. Jackson was effective at critical points. The work of Hogan, Dregan and McDonald was also deserving of praise. Fitzgerald made a splendid catch of a high fly in the right field. J. O'Grady, a diminutive little fellow four feet eight inches, and fourteen years old, captured the crowd by taking in a home run hit from Haydon's bat in the ninth inning,

thereby ending the game. Golden did good work, but had few chances offered him to show his ability.

After the game, the players were treated to a royal spread by the officers of the Institution. Manager Keating knew before the game his boys were going to win. It must be said, however, the Xaviers put up a good game, considering the majority of players have had little or no practice. Following is the score:

OAKLANDS.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McDonald, 1b.	3	4	5	1	0
Fitzgerald, cf.	2	3	0	0	1
Wansnick, c.	2	3	9	7	0
Molloy, 2b.	2	1	8	3	0
Dugan, 3b.	2	3	4	1	1
Hogan, s. s.	1	0	1	2	1
Jackson, p.	2	1	0	1	0
Golden, rf.	2	1	0	0	1
O'Grady, lf.	2	1	0	0	0
Total.....	18	17	27	15	4

XAVIERS.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McInerney, cf.	2	3	2	0	0
Broad, 2b.	3	2	4	3	2
Hees, p.	0	3	4	4	3
Hyden, c.	0	3	8	1	1
O'Hearn, 1b.	0	1	5	0	2
Grogan, s. s.	0	1	2	1	2
O'Grady, lf.	1	0	1	0	0
Shannon, 3b.	1	1	1	3	0
Redington, rf.	1	0	0	0	0
Total.....	10	12	27	12	12

First base on errors, Xavier 6; Oakland, 2. Two base hits, Broad, McInerney, Shea, Golden, Wansnick, Hogan. Double plays, Grogan to Broad. Three base hits, Molloy, Hyden. Left on bases, Xavier, 3; Oakland, 8. Passed balls, Wansnick 2; Hayden, 4. Hit by pitched balls, Oakland 3. Wild pitch, Jackson 1; Shea, 2. Umpire, Fred. Morrill. Scorers, Frank A. Brown and Joe Knapp.

One short week, and the Fanwood Quad Club's Picnic will be ready. Indications point to a successful termination. The Club has endeavored in the past to give entertainments that would find favor with all classes. They believe in entertainment at popular prices, and make it a point to have their friends and patrons feel they receive their money's worth. As the occasion will happen on a Saturday afternoon, the loss from business will not be felt, Saturday being half-holiday time. The games arranged for the afternoon give promise of creating much rivalry among the contestants from the different organizations. The committee in charge of the arrangements have almost finished their labors, and assure us every thing has been done to conduce to a pleasant afternoon's enjoyment. The admission price is so small, little comment on that seems necessary. A ride on the cable cars along the broad stretch of Amsterdam Avenue is alone worth the journey.

George Berner, who finds lucrative employments at Mr. B. Brown's Printing Establishment, was made happy June 2d, by his wife presenting him with a baby girl. Mother and daughter enjoy excellent health.

James Mooney's hold on the checker championship has been wrested from him by Wm. Stillwell, a former schoolmate. In a contest played between them recently, Mooney captured but four games to Stillwell's eight, out of twelve games.

A meeting of members and promoters of the League of the Sacred Heart, most of whom are deaf-mutes, will be held on Sunday, June 11th, in St. Francis Xavier's College. Miss M. Partell, of St. Joseph's Institute, Brooklyn, will explain the object of the League. The presence of Catholic deaf-mutes cordially invited. The meeting will begin at half past two o'clock.

Chester Rice, is still the deaf-mute champion tennis player. The Decoration Day contest did not excite interest enough to draw out all who had expressed their intention to compete.

Frank Turner and R. E. Maynard were the only other players besides Rice. No accurate details of the games are available.

It seems safe to say, however, lawn tennis is not exciting enough to interest deaf-mutes. They glory in trials of endurance and strength.

The Excursion Committee say they are "in it with six feet." Meaning, all's serene with their work.

The Xavier and Emerald teams will contest in the first of a series of games on June 11th, at the grounds of the latter, at Van Nest, Westchester. Frank Haydon will catch for the Xaviers. The game will be hotly contested, and will worth going to see.

Henry Bettels and Master Soldwedel have entered for the Fanwood Quad Club's bicycle road run.

The entering of Charles Bothner, A. C. Bachrach, C. McManus, Wm. Geiger, is much desired.

If the Penrose boys would come over from Jersey, they would find a hosts of friends, who believe them capable of winning should they enter. The Eleventh Avenue Boulevard from 125th Street to the Park is well adapted for the contest, few vehicles frequenting it. Arrangements will be made to care for the competitors' machines until they wish them. Dressing rooms will also be provided.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

NOTICE.

A Special Meeting of the Fanwood Quad Club, will be held in the Reception Room of Mr. Robert B. Saul's Washington Heights Hotel, cor. 162d Street and Amsterdam Avenue, on Saturday next, June 10th, 1893, at 8 o'clock p.m.

A full attendance is earnestly requested.

JOHN F. O'BRIEN,

Chairman,

ANTHONY CAPELLI,

Secretary.

CHICAGO.

A Retrospect Through Four Decades.

THE "OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER."

The Catholic Club to Give a Pantomime.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

Dr. Gillett held services at the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon for the last time as head of the Illinois School, and delivered a long and interesting discourse that drew tears from the eyes of some of the large audience. The subject was an appropriate one, and touched on the flight of time in human life and the unlimited time in eternity, and was peculiarly fitting to his last appearance.

Thirty-eight years ago he came to Jacksonville from Indianapolis full of youthful vigor and tireless activity, and during that period, which covers nearly four decades, he has seen his school grow from small and rough quarters to the largest and probably the best appointed school for the deaf in the United States. At the beginning, tallow-dips were the only means of illumination, the old-fashioned Franklin stoves for heating, and every thing in a rude condition. Now, through no fault of his, and without the slightest cause except the greed of politicians for his modest salary, and when the bloom of youth is past and his hair has been bleached by Father Time, he turns over a collection of massive, steam-heated, electric-lighted, and substantial buildings to the care of his successor. Few men have such witnesses of skill and energy and honesty, and fewer men leave the place they have been mainly instrumental in building up, without creating a universal sorrow as the selfish trend of political greed, than Dr. Gillett, and as man to man, I, in common with the deaf of all States and all sects and all nations, tender to him best wishes for a continuance of his usefulness in this field.

The Epitheria Club, the Catholic organization, is making preparations for a shadow-pantomime in connection with other exhibitions at the Apollo Hall, on Blue Island Avenue, June 17th. A large number of tickets have been sold. The affair is under the management of Mr. Coughlin and Miss Ferguson, assisted by the members.

George S. Merrill has been made a regular member of the West-End Baseball Club, of the City League organization—a hearing club. Young Merrill has a good reputation as a baseballist, and is filling the third base with credit to himself and benefit to his club.

William Neumeyer, of Aurora, Ill., was in town over Sunday. He is the first to take a non-resident membership in the Pas-a-Pas Club.

The Changnon family, late of New York City, have pulled up their stakes and gone to Kankakee, Ill., where the sons Joe, George and Moise, have secured lucrative situations. Miss Mary Changnon still remains in Chicago, being profitably employed.

The failure of the Chemical Bank has an unpleasant effect on Mr. Vaughn. Not only his own money, but also the \$50 sent him by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet to pay the expenses of the deaf exhibit, is tied up in that institution, and will not be available until the receiver has untangled the affairs.

James I. Sansom has severed his connection with the *Silent World*. Jim has a surfeit of glory, and is hustling for the "filthy lucre."

I re-echo our friend of the *Register* in his sorrow about contradicting a brother scribe. If "Gib" had looked a little further he would have found the "few" on his own side.

Including three officers of the Club, about four-fifths of the members are not satisfied with the work turned out by the official photographer of the coming Congress. However, it is always unprofitable to muddy an already rolled stream. Wilson will be the photographer, and the photographs taken will be much better than those of the last National Convention, at Washington, and if he would only employ men skilled in their art to focus the camera and develop the plates, the photographs will be good ones. The Committee should insist on this point, to avoid a repetition of botchy work.

Miss Jane McFarland, of Elgin, Ill., with her little nephew, has been visiting Mr. C. T. Sullivan, of Oakley Avenue.

Mrs. Charles E. Kerney, of Indianapolis, is in Chicago, to spend the summer, and will be joined by Mr. Kerney the latter part of this week, the Indiana School closing for the summer Wednesday.

The Jacksonville School will close on the 14th inst., and the Chicago deaf world augmented by over sixty.

Joe Grimes, of Battle Creek, Mich., and H. A. Anderson, of Grand Rapids, are the latest acquisitions to the Wolverine community. Mr. Anderson has his application in for membership in the Pas-a-Pas Club.

Fred. Hegillnager and Will Great-house, of Michigan City, Ind., spent Decoration Day in Chicago. Great-house is carrying his right hand in

sling, the result of being hit by a bat in a game recently.

REALISM VS. IDEAL.

This little story on Messrs. Regensburg and Frank sees light here for the first time. The former is an enthusiast in artistic matters and an amateur photographer of unusual ability and skill, and a judicious grouper, while his younger friend cannot see a poem in running brook or a crumbling stone house. The place is Manufactures Building, the time Sunday afternoon, and the subject under discussion. Howard Kretschmar's picture of Columbus landing at San Salvador.

"What do you think of it?" Reggie inquired of matter-of-fact Benny. "Looks like a pretty tough figure to me," signed Benny. "I should hate to meet such a man in a dark alley."

Though shocked, Reggie thought it a splendid time to instill artistic perceptions in a hithertofore neglected field, and—

"Why, look at that pose, the majesty of mien, the strength of determination, the look of triumph. Don't you see?"

Frank did not seem to see. "Of course, went on the art devotee, "there is a poetical license allowed even in paintings—"

Is it poetical license that makes Columbus wear a fur-collared overcoat in the tropics?" suddenly interrupted his companion.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," asked the attendant, who was attracted by the gyrations made, "what is there in the picture that you two seem to differ about?"

"I wish to know why Columbus is represented as wearing a fur-collared overcoat in the tropics in October."

"That coat, gentlemen," wrote the attendant, "was presented to Columbus by the chief of the Indian tribe in San Salvador."

Frank looked up from the tablet and handed it to Reggie.

They looked at one another, and then burst out in guffaws that awakened echoes in that immense structure, and let art drop and betook themselves to the sideshows on Midway Plaisance.

BOHEME.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Mr. C. H. Gallup and his sister, Mrs. Kelly, and Miss Edna M. Eggleston, were visitors on a recent beautiful afternoon. Miss Eggleston is going to be married next fall but the name the favored one is unknown to us.

Mrs. R. F. Crary, and Miss H. R. Jewett made a tour of inspection of over the building two weeks ago.

Before long a cable road will be constructed between Poughkeepsie and Wappinger's Falls. That will make it more convenient for people to visit the home, as it is a considerable distance from the two places.

From a letter received from Miss Gertrude Maxwell a short time ago, we learned that she was visiting her sister, Mrs. S. F. Jones, in Buffalo, N. Y., and would remain her guest for some time. Miss Maxwell feels the loss of her dear father very keenly.

Miss E. P. Nelson of the ladies board has been sick of late, but she is on the mend.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 24th ult., Mr. Sprague was photographed out of doors. Mr. Gallup performed the work, and gave him a new scroll saw.

The big stove which occupied a conspicuous place in the dining room during the winter, has been removed.

Mrs. Nicholson went on a shopping expedition to the city on May 26th, and transacted some business with Mrs. Nelson at her house on Cannon Street.

Decoration day, though not celebrated here, was hept in sacred remembrance, for we cherish the memory of the brave men who fought and fell on the battle field to save our country from a terrible wreck.

Mr. Bishop, a relative of Miss H. H. Bishop, formerly a matron here, is working on the new structure which may be completed late in the fall. A great deal remains to be done.

Mrs. James Lenox Banks, who sailed for Europe on the steamer Havre in November, 1892, has returned to her native land much improved in health. Her youngest daughter, Maria, was married to a Mr. Taylor about noon last Thursday. It was a fashionable and aristocratic wedding. The nuptial suits had been purchased in London and Paris. On the appointed day the invited guests from New York City came up to New Hamburg on special trains, and were conveyed to Mrs. Banks' elegant residence in town. Mrs. Banks is on the board of lady managers of the Gallaudet Home, therefore all connected with it tender their congratulations and wish the newly married couple a prosperous journey through life.

Mr. W. J. Nelson intended to conduct chapel service here on a recent Sunday, but was prevented from doing so by illness.

The annual lawn party for the benefit of the home, will be held in Poughkeepsie on June 9th inst., owing to the unsettled condition of its grounds.

Mrs. Kipp says her son-in-law, Mr. Eugene Seymour, contemplates a trip from New York to Hartford, Ct., on his iron charger, when his vacation comes around.

Mrs. Roberts absented herself Sunday, the 28th ult., and went driving despite the unpropitious weather. On her return in the evening, she told the inmates about an accident she had witnessed.

LOUISE.

COLUMBUS.

Picnic Lemonade and Athletic.

BURGLARS DEVOUR MRS. ATWOOD'S PRESERVES.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

When the pupils retired Wednesday night, every one hoped and prayed that to-morrow would be bright and clear. They were, however, disappointed, as showers in the early morning had rendered the picnic grounds too damp for a few day's outing there. Friday was therefore agreed upon for the outing. This was ushered in cloudy and with a high wind. However, every boy and girl was dressed in his or her best and it was decided to take the risk. Several wagon loads of things, good for the inner man, and other necessities for a picnic were hauled out to the park in the early morning, and at 9.30 eight cars filled with pupils and attaches of the institution started from the rear of the engine house on Oak Street. It was quite a merry group as it was taken to the park, and attracted general attention along the road.

The park was reached in less than half an hour, after leaving the institution and proved to be well shaded, and withal a nice place for a picnic. Its confines a however, were far below those of Franklin Park, and the general verdict rendered that the latter place was preferable. The day proved pleasant, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasures of any one. A few minutes after reaching the place, the annual field contests were begun, and all had been finished when the signal to come to dinner was announced.

This consists of the usual picnic lunch with lemonade to wash it down. This over, the time was employed in various ways. A lawn tennis set had been brought out, and a number of pupils enjoyed a game with it. Others found hide and seek among the large trees a good game to practice, while the older folks inclined to social talks upon benches in shady nooks—fanned by cool breezes. At four o'clock the signal for home was given, and soon the park was cleared of the orderly crowd that had held possession of it during the day. The street cars came up a few minutes later and with their precious human freight started homeward, reaching the institution at half past four. The day's outing and games had tired the children, and by eight o'clock all retired.

It was a good plan to have all the game contests come off in the forenoon, thus leaving the afternoon to be enjoyed otherwise. The batting and throwing contests were not as good, we think, as we have seen before. Perhaps this was owing to lack of practice. The other games had the usual interest attached to them.

GIRLS—TWO SETS EACH.

CROQUET.—Prizes: Sailor Hat, Friendship Ring. Won by Lina Statham and Lanhann.

WALKING RACE.—Prizes: Fancy Hair Pin, Leather Purse. Won by Sarah Grossman and Lombard.

BEAN BAG CONTEST.—Prizes: Silver Stick Pin, Small Parasol. Won by Jennie Stewart and Frost.

BALL THROWING.—Prizes: Bottle of Perfume with Handkerchief. Won by Hattie Herbert and Barbara Adams.

BOYS—TWO SETS EACH.

BATTING.—Prize: Ball and Bat. Won by Sonny Dresback, 231 feet; John Stokes, 201 feet.

BALL THROWING.—Prize: Baseball Shoes. Won by Orin Frederick, 276 feet; Morse Allen, 381 feet.

FOOT RACE.—Prize: Scarf Pin, Knife. Won by Charles Friday, 11 seconds; William Stark, 12 seconds.

TUG OF WAR.—12 on each side. Prize: Pocket Comb each.

Owing to the press of work the bindery force, which has annually taken part in the picnic, was absent with one exception. Captain M. C. Lilley's familiar form, which has graced nearly every picnic since 1869, was nowhere to be seen.

Ex. Steward Hartpell, with two of his children came out about noon, and was a guest of Col. Clark for dinner. The ride on the electric cars was a novelty to many of the pupils.

One of the little fellows just after boarding the car for home asked us if we would have trees and lemonade again next fall. As this was his first year at school and probably his first picnic, he evidently enjoyed it, and is ready for more of the same kind.

William Hines, of Jeffersonville, was the only visitor from abroad to be at the picnic. He came up Decoration day, and remained over to visit friends, leaving for home to-day.

Jackson Bates paid a visit to friends here May 30th. He is from Dayton, where he works in a last factory.

Mr. McGregor is just now over run with orders for class, society and group pictures of pupils. Nearly every day this week, he has taken several "sits" after school in the afternoon.

The other day there were several uninvited visitors at Mr. Atwood's house on Oak Street. Instead of entering at the front door, they chose a cellar window. Getting in on the ground floor, they began to inspect some of the delicacies Mrs. Atwood had there in the way of canned fruit for future use. The intruders must have found it very nice, and so decided to relieve Mrs. Atwood of some of it. They also decided to inspect her jewelry and other things of value, and help themselves to some of them.

Fortunately for Mrs. Atwood, they were balked in this design by the door leading from the kitchen into the cellar being securely fastened. There was no one at home at the time, which was between ten and twelve o'clock in the morning.

A. B. G.

FANWOOD.

June 3, '93.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The Fourth Annual Tally-ho Drive of the Protean Society, of Fanwood, will occur on Saturday, the 10th, rain or shine. Prior's gigantic black coach with its nicely gilded edges will be on hand before nine in the morning, and after the members have been photographed in a group (presumably by Ransall Douglas, Esq.), they will start for City Island, N. Y., along a delightful country road,

"Where a gentle breeze and all the trees will fan them into ecstasies."

Arriving at City Island they will rid themselves of the keen appetite their ride has awakened, by partaking of C. Von Liehn's best lunch. The rest of the day they will devote to manifold diversions, among them rowing, swimming, fishing and flirting. A dinner that would make McAllister turn yellow, if not green, with envy awaits them in the evening. The ride home will shortly follow.

At 8 p.m., on Thursday, June 1st, the Graduating Class of 1893 met in the chapel, Salutatorian Glynn presiding. The class motto decided on was, "Labore et honore." Mr. Glynn was chosen Ivy orator; Miss Johanna Buss, Class Poetess; Miss Mary Brannfuhr, Ivy-Plant Bearer; Miss Katie Gartland, Standard-Bearer; and Messrs. S. Cox and H. Lamm were chosen Drummers.

The Second Class boys defeated the First Class boys in a game of baseball on the Bailey grounds last Thursday. Score 8 to 5.

The High class boys were beaten by the Second Class boys on the same day. Score 8 to 6.

The Peets, of Fanwood, met the Unions, of New York City, on Saturday afternoon, the 3d, and literally annihilated them. The score was 19 to 13 against the hearing lads.

Mr. H. Lindemann, of New York, was here Thursday morning, the 1st.

Examinations this year have been conducted almost wholly by teachers, no teacher examining his or her own class. Principal Currier thought them better qualified to examine than others unacquainted with the deaf. The High Class was examined by the Reverend John Chamberlain.

Mr. I. W. Tyler, a former pupil, was a visitor here on Friday, the 2d, on Saturday, the 3d, and on Tuesday, the 6th.

Mr. R. E. Maynard, of Yonkers, N. Y., dropped in on Saturday evening. Mr. F. A. Stryker, of Brooklyn, put in appearance on the same evening.

On Sunday morning, the 4th, Prof. Jones preached in the chapel, from Isaiah, 1:16, illustrating the meaning of the proverb, "Cleanliness is next to godliness." In the afternoon he preached again, his text being Matt. 11:29, 30.

Mr. W. Fosmire, of New York City, was a Sunday visitor.

Dr. William Evelyn Porter, son of ex-Supt. Porter, was entertained at the Institution on Sunday.

Mr. W. Greenlaw received a visit from his father on the same day.

Ex-Nurse Tirbutt was here Monday, the 5th.

At the last regular meeting of the Ida Montgomery Circle, held at the Institution on Saturday afternoon, June 3d, four members resigned from the circle. They were Julia W. Hemphill, Johanna J. Buss, Bertha A. Spahn, and Emma H. Caddy.

Mr. B. Smith recently spent a few days at the home of Miss Gracie Burch, of Newburgh, N. Y., a friend of his. They visited West Point and saw the Infanta Eulalie, of Spain, honored by the cadets there.

A heap of rubbish just outside the northern lawn, caught fire in some unaccountable way, on Monday evening, the 5th. The smoke issuing from the spot was first seen by Mrs. E. H. Currier, who promptly gave the alarm, and a number of pupils soon "deluged" the heap with water. The lawn sustained no damage.

Mr. H. Bettels has had his bicycle wheels "pneumatically tired," in anticipation of the coming race at the Fanwood Quad Club Picnic, June 17th.

Chapel decorations are going on, preparatory to Closing Day, June 13th.

TRESMAL.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Holy Communion in sign-language next Sunday, June 11th, at 11 a.m., in Church of the Intercession, 158th Street, and Boulevard, New York City, and at 3 p.m., in Trinity Church, Newark, N. J. Also on Sunday

AN EXPLANATION.

In justice to Mr. Frisbee and the Salem Society, of Deaf-Mutes, the members of the said society feel that an explanation should be made in regard to the reconsideration of the "delegate business." It was thought a good idea to send a delegate to represent the society to the World's Auxiliary Congress. So action was taken at once, and the result was the electing of Mr. Frisbee, which was a surprise to him. He kindly said that he thought one of the members should have been elected. As the result of the voting proved to be unanimously in his favor, it was thought that the affair was settled; but one of the oldest members thought that he ought to have been the favored one, and a few others thought that the raising of the wherewithal was quite an obstacle, and consequently desired a reconsideration. So a social meeting was called, at which a discussion was carried on and then votes were cast, the result being a tie. Mr. Frisbee quickly withdrew to avoid further trouble. The members appreciate his unselfish act. It was finally decided that delegate should be sent no, which has given general satisfaction.

Mrs. PERBIS S. BOWDEN.

A PLEA.

I was much pleased with the little bit of Virginia "spurt" which "Ritter" gave in a recent letter and think he might go further and give more. Will he not find time and space to describe some of the beautiful places and historical landmarks, which would not only interest but also be of valuable knowledge to some of his silent readers?

I wonder if he has seen the Piedmont, which Governor Spotswood called the "Valley of the Euphrates" on account of its exquisite beauty?

There are so many Revolutionary and Colonial landmarks in Virginia, it would be a pleasure to have a few letters about them; at least it would to those who are lovers of the Southland, if not from personal association, at any rate through the stories told and the love borne it from a father or mother, such as mine.

A. B. BENDEL.

Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee's Appointments.

JUNE.
11-10:30 A.M. Preaching in Nashua, N. H.
13-2:30 P.M. Preaching in St. Stephen's Chapel in Lynn, Mass.
Edwin W. Frisbee's address is No. 75 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Danzger's Appointments.

JUNE.
11-10:30 A.M.—Trinity Chapel, Utica, N. Y.
11-8:30 P.M.—Zion's Church, Rome, N. Y.
11-7:30 P.M.—St. John's, Oneida, N. Y.
12-1:30 P.M.—Council, Grace Church, Utica, N. Y.
19-3:30 P.M.—Christ Church, Oswego, N. Y.
22-7:30 P.M.—Geneva, N. Y.
24-8:30 P.M.—Christ Church, Binghamton.
25-7:30 P.M.—Grace Church, Cortland.
30-7:30 P.M.—St. Paul's, Syracuse, N. Y.

New York, June 5th, 1893.
We'll make a sailor of that boy in no time, if you'll bring him here.
Middy shall he be? Blue or white? Our blue serge or white duck middy suits are the very best—you know that boys are more careful of good clothes?

Sailor suits—knickerbocker—we have them in pale blue flannel and serge, with anchors and stars galore; brown or drab mixed chevrons, trimmed more or less; washable sailor-suits of Dunagare, Galatea, or Bedford Cord—describe them who can. Reefers to go with 'em and all other good sorts of boy's clothes—hats, shoes, furnishings—and your money back if you want it.

Our Spring book about clothes tells how to buy from where you live—no matter where.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute sales man, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1893, and reorganized November 23d, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, business and social amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Schuler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Thomas Breen, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of Southwark Turn and Sonntagschul, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium of the Verein every Tuesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Turn Halle, 127-33 Wharton Street. The officers for 1892-93 are: President, William G. Fowell; Vice-President, Abraham Jaggard; Secretary, James E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Henry Blankensee; and Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lippett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at Southwark Turn Halle, 127-33 Wharton Street, Philadelphia.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental facilities of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, Wm. McKillop; Vice-President, James O. Anderson; Secretary, John A. Brant; Treasurer, John E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. S. Anderson. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco, and is organized for the purpose of promoting the social and intellectual improvement of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, Wm. McKillop; Vice-President, James O. Anderson; Secretary, John A. Brant; Treasurer, John E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. S. Anderson. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It is held in the Anderson Hall, No. 152 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting on the fourth of each month. The officers are: President, Wm. McKillop; Vice-President, James O. Anderson; Secretary, John A. Brant; Treasurer, John E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. S. Anderson. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing together the deaf, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to the intellectual and social improvement of the deaf. The meetings are held on the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month at 19 West 27th Street, corner of Broadway. President, Adolph Pfeiffer; Vice-President, Simon Hirsch; Secretary, James B. Gass; Treasurer, Francis W. Nuber; Sergeant-at-Arms, John A. Brant. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and moral habits. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to the members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class. The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Charles J. Le Clercq, Vice-President; Wm. G. Jones, Secretary; Thomas Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Station M, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds its meetings Wednesdays, at 7:30 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers St. Every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasional. The officers for 1892-93 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Albert S. Taft, Secretary; F. H. Stover, Treasurer; and P. M. C. Croft, Sergeant-at-Arms. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, care of St. Andrew's House, Boston.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President; 128 Bowlers St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnie Fish, Secretary; Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

This club organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute person can join by paying the initiation fee of \$3.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of husband, son or father, and in his native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings every Saturday evening, and every Sunday afternoon services will be held. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for 1893 are: Norman Hunt, President; John F. Smith, Vice-President; Alfred L. Kent, Treasurer; George E. Root, Secretary; Fred. Eilmaker, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club Rooms, Southeast Corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, New York City, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary: Rev. A. W. Mann, 124 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Epiphany Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, May Bennett; Secretary, Mrs. J. M. McKillop; Treasurer, Mrs. W. B. D. Patten. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1893. Incorporated 1896. Incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings on Wednesdays, to be held on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1893: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; First Vice-President, J. J. Kleinmann; Second Vice-President, E. Gallaudet; Corresponding Secretary, O. H. Regensburg, 3424 Wabash Avenue; Recording Secretary, F. P. Gibson; Treasurer, Ben. Frank; Librarian, G. A. Christensen; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Ross; Trustees, G. Morton and J. Rubens.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1882, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent of all other organizations. Its object is social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures and advantages of the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. It holds its regular meeting every second Thursday of each month, in Room No. 23, the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are at liberty to use it. They are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers are: W. H. Schaub, President; L. A. Frohling, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinmann, Secretary; A. B. Diekmann, Treasurer; John A. Luke, Sergeant-at-Arms; Geo. D. Hunter, and J. E. Campbell, Trustees. Address all communications to the Secretary, care of the club, 919 Olive Street.

THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

The Brooklyn Guild of Christian Workers of St. David's Church, organized January 7th, 1893, in No. 275 Broadway, corner of Knickerbocker Avenue, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. David's Church. Second Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. The present officers are: Chaplain, Rev. August P. Colt; President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, Frank Eika; Treasurer, Miss Hannah Henry. Address communications to the Secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, 533 Evergreen Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: H. A. Schenkenberg, President; F. Eika, First Vice-President; J. Swartz, Second Vice-President; J. S. Orr, Secretary; H. A. Schenkenberg, Treasurer; C. Conlon, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M., at the East Room of the St. Paul's Church, 1011 Street, Los Angeles. Objects: The holding of religious services in the sign-language. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes, by visiting and aiding the sick. Giving information and advice where needed. President, Alex. Houghton; Missionary, Thos. Widd. P. O. address Station D, Los Angeles, California.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular evening services are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Franklin Campbell, First Vice-President; Emanuel Souweine, Second Vice-President; Alex. Miller, Secretary; Alex. Meisel, Treasurer; Joseph Sonneborn, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 352 E. 82d Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now organized by John E. Crane, Connecticut; President; G. W. Wakefield, Maine; Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Secretary, 45 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burr; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo. Connerston; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243-1-3 Essex Street. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1893 are: Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. F. S. Bowden, Secretary; Mrs. N. C. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Wm. Bailey and Mr. E. W. Frisbee, Directors.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Xavier Club of Deaf-Mutes, 27 and 29 West 16th Street, New York City. Rooms always open to members. James F. Donnelly, President; Thomas Grogan, Vice-President; Harry P. Kane, Secretary; Frank Brown, Treasurer; Thomas Tighe, Chairman Entertainment Committee; P. Reddington, Marshal.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Cabinet size of Dr. Peet in his office.
Each..... 20
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ALSO VIEWS OF FANWOOD.

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WORLD'S FAIR PICNIC

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Pas-a-Pas Club

AT

CLYBOURN PARK,

Wednesday, July 19, 1893.

PROGRAM.

1. 100-yard dash, (open to mutes only). Prize, gold medal.
2. Fat Men's Race, 50 yards.
3. Ladies' 50-yard Run.
4. 50-yard Run. Girls under 15.
5. 50-yard Run. Boys under 15.
6. 200-yard Run, (open to State representatives).
7. Shoe Race.
8. Half-mile Run. Prize, gold medal.
9. Tug-of-War between teams representing the St. Louis Deaf-Mute and Pas-a-Pas Clubs.

A suitable prize will be given for each event.

Entry fee for the 1st and 8th event, 50 Cents.

During the week of July 17th to 24th, the two great Congresses of the Teachers and the Deaf of the world will be held.

PROGRAMME FOR THE WEEK.

MONDAY A.M., JULY 17.—Teachers' Congress. P.M.—Lecture by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet.

TUESDAY A.M., JULY 18.—Congress of the Deaf. P.M.—General Banquet.

WEDNESDAY A.M., JULY 19.—Teachers' Congress and Pas-a-Pas Club Picnic.

THURSDAY A.M., JULY 20.—Congress of the Deaf. 8 P.M.—National Association Convention.

FRIDAY A.M., JULY 21.—Teachers' Congress. 5 P.M.—College Alumni Reunion and spread. 8 P.M.—Solace.

SATURDAY A.M., JULY 22.—Congress of the Deaf. 8 P.M.—Lecture by Prof. Wm. G. Jones.

MONDAY A.M., JULY 24.—Teachers' Congress.

Clybourn Park, a beautiful grove, covering 60 acres, is located on the Desplain River, near Wheeling, Ill., on the line of the Wisconsin Central. On the grounds are a splendid dancing pavilion, 50x100 feet. Restaurant and Refreshment stands, Photograph and Shooting Galleries, Bowling Alley, Baseball, and Lawn Tennis grounds and fine boating on the River.

A special train will leave the Wisconsin Central depot, Harrison Street and Fifth Avenue, at 8 A.M.; making stops at Halsted Street, Blue Island Avenue, Ogden Avenue and Forrest Home. Returning train leave the park at 7:30 P.M.

Tickets including admission to grounds Adults, 50 Cts.; Children under 15 yrs., 25 Cents; Under 8 years, Free.

For further particulars address—C. C. CODMAN, Chairman, 497 W. Park Avenue, Chicago.

1893. 1893.

PICNIC

OF THE

Brooklyn Society

—AT—

Ridgewood Colosseum,

(Ridgewood, L. I.)

Saturday, July 29, 1893.

(AFTERNOON AND EVENING.)

ADMISSION, - - 25 CENTS.

Music by Prof. J. Bauer.

New Yorkers—Take the 23d Street New York Ferry Boat to Broadway, Brooklyn; take the Elevated train to Broadway and Myrtle Avenue (transfer) and hence the transfer to Ridgewood. Walk from the station on the Avenue and turn (right hand) to the corner of Myrtle and Cypress Hill Avenue, and then to the Park.

Myrtle Avenue and City Line, Gates Avenue, Bushwick and South 4th Street, and Greenpoint and Bushwick (transfer) run to Ridgewood.

1893---COLUMBIAN YEAR---1893

AFTERNOON PICNIC & FESTIVAL EVENING

OF THE

FANWOOD



SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1893.

FORT WENDEL PARK

(Historic Fort George—194th Street and 10th Ave., terminus Cable Road.)

Music by Prof. Lauermann.

Tickets 25 cents each.

PROGRAMME.

- ROPE SKIPPING—(Ladies). Prize 1st and 2d.
STANDING BROAD JUMP—Entrance fee, 15 cents. Prize 1st and 2d.
RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Entrance fee, 15 cents. Prize 1st and 2d.
SPECIAL BICYCLE ROAD RACE. (Particulars later).
Entries received by the committee any time up to day of Picnic.
Columbian Souvenir will be presented winners in each event excepting bicycle race.
BOWLING—(For prizes 1st and 2d)—3 to 9 P.M. Highest score for three rolls to win. Contestants allowed to enter as many times as desired. Entrance fee each time, 20 cents.
Separate Alley for non-competitors, 15 cents per game—25 points to constitute a game.
SHOOTING—(For prizes 1st and 2d)—Three shots, 15 cents. Same rule to govern as in bowling contest.
SHOE RACE—To be contested if fifteen men enter—Entrance fee, 15 cents.

YOU WANT TO KNOW?

A historic and picturesque resort for a half holiday's sojourn. Not so far. Excellent transportation facilities. Elevated and Cable roads convey you to the gate. Fare, 5 cents.
First class music. New and handsomely appointed dancing platform.
Boating on the Harlem. Bowling, shooting gallery, swings, etc.
Supper served first class style. Prices reasonable.
Experienced committee in charge of every detail.
No pains spared to cater to the tastes and pleasure of all.
Tickets can be obtained of any of the members. All communications will receive attention by addressing the Secretary, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Station M, New York City.

Committee: JOHN F. O'BRIEN, Chairman.
ANTHONY CAPELLI, Secretary.
CHARLES J. LECLEERCQ, Treasurer.

HO! FOR CHICAGO.

CONGRESS OF THE DEAF

LECTURE COURSE

Monday Evening, July 17.

Prof. W. G. Jones,

Friday Evening, July 21.

AT ATTFIELD HALL,

(465 State St., near Peck St.)

Reserved seats, (including admission) Parquette, 50 cents; Parquette Circle, 35; Balcony and General Admission, 25 cents.

Secure your seats now, or you may get left.

For seats and tickets, apply to

O. H. REGENSBURG, Chairman,

8424 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

Committee on Entertainments: Charles Kerney, Richard Long.

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238 GREENWICH ST., cor. BARCLAY ST.

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MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

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EXCURSION

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

GALLAUDET HOME

BY THE

Steamer CRYSTAL STREAM

and Barge Wm. MYERS.

TO

Cornwalton Grove, Long Island.

ON TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1893.

Tickets—50 Cents | Children—25 Cents

LANDINGS:

West 34th Street at 8 A.M.

Brooklyn Bridge Dock at 8:45 A.M.

East 23d Street at 9:30 A.M.

COMMITTEE:

Wm. G. Jones, Chairman,

S. Frankenstein, Treas.,

Robert C. Harth.

FACTS, ANECDOTES, AND POETRY

ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB

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Contains Interesting Facts,

Anecdotes Entertaining Humorous and Pathetic.

Poetry Beautiful, Touching and Sublime.